

LOUISIANA NEWS.

Ad inveniunt nam, aut faciam.

VOL. III. NO. 13.

LOUISIANA. LAWRENCE CO., KY., NOVEMBER 17, 1887.

M. F. CONLEY Publisher.

CURRENT TOPICS.

GAMBLERS report a scarcity of quail. Kansas has a "University of Embalmers."

None of Jenny Lind's four children have any musical gift.

A towns named Moonover has been started in Colorado.

A \$100,000 pearl necklace is for sale at a New York jeweler's.

AMERICA has more dollars invested in dainties than in banks.

There are rubber gunnells to save the hands in dish-washing.

The newest French fad among women is the study of astronomy.

There are said to be 649 widows, by actual count, in Oerlin, O.

De LEBREZ says the Panama Canal will be opened February 3, 1890.

CLOSE-TRIMMED beards are being much worn on New York youths.

The Grant monument fund in New York has been swelled to \$7,348.61.

GENERAL BOLANDER's mother was a Welsh woman named Griffiths.

His public schools of the United States give employment to 3,000 teachers.

A \$1,000,000 fire-proof theater is to be placed Madison Square Garden, New York.

PRINCESS BEATRICE's baby is the first child of royalty born in Scotland since 1008.

ALBERT MUNGER is the wealthiest bachelor in Chicago and has an annual income of \$500,000.

There is talk of putting General Banks at the head of the National Soldiers' Home at Topas, Me.

A RUSSIAN young lady has been condemned to life-long imprisonment for marrying sixteen husbands.

Mrs. HARRIS, the St. Louis cook who threw the pancake at Mrs. Cleveland, is on exhibition in a dime museum.

A MONUMENT is about to be erected in Savannah, Ga., to the memory of Sergeant Jasper, of revolutionary fame.

The latest name for the theater-goer who is constantly going out and stepping on everybody's heels is a gallows.

LARGE quantities of iron ore are being shipped from Alabama to Tennessee and Alabama. It makes a palatable mixture.

GEORGE FRANKLIN TRAVIS says he will quit this country and hereafter live in Canada if the endowment of the American Express Company is annulled.

As Italian astronomer announces as the result of recent investigation that the vegetation on the planet Mars is bright red in color.

The largest block of Barro (Vt.) granite ever quarried weighs fifty tons. It took twenty days to haul it four miles on rollers.

It is stated that the smokestack of the Allentown thread mill, 227 feet high, will, when finished, be the tallest in the United States.

JOHN C. ESO, the New York bank wrecker, has been buying property in Quebec, evidently with the intention of settling down there.

SNAKES six feet long with bright red rings around their necks are reported to have been seen recently on a farm near Decatur, Ill.

SEVEN thousand five hundred bushels of chestnuts were hauled by the American Express Company at Bradford, Pa., one day recently.

It took a gang of Colorado thieves one hour to rob the passengers on a Denver and Rio Grande train. Such dilatoriness is disgraceful.

A YOUNG man who had been compelled to marry a girl at Jamestown, N. Y., shot himself through the head as soon as the ceremony was concluded.

A BABY school has just been opened on the Houghton farm, Orange County, N. Y., which gives practical instruction in early farming for a nominal sum.

FACTORY sites are in great demand in many small towns in Illinois and Missouri. Skilled labor in those States will be pretty badly employed throughout the winter.

H. T. SNYDER, the twelfth juror in the Anarchist trial, and now a resident of St. Paul, has received a letter lately threatening his life, and goes constantly armed.

WOMEN who can play the fiddle are all the rage in Boston. The Hub folks now frown on the banjo, and the squeak of the catgut is heard in the houses of the executives.

HENRY WATERSON declares that "the girl who does not expect some time or other to get a husband and nurse a baby ought to be thrown in her infancy into the nearest frog pond."

JUSTICE TRIUMPHS

Parsons, Spies, Engel and Fischer Hanged at Chicago.

Fitting Termination of a Crime That Will Go Down in History.

How the Victims Endured the Agony of Their Last Moments—Their Last Sayings—History of Their Dreadful Crimes.

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—During the long hours of the night the only newspaper men who were admitted to the inner precincts of the jail were the representatives of the Associated Press. They had quarters in what is known as the lawyer's cage and were within ten feet of the condemned men.

Each one was the bravest of slaves. Spies, Parsons, Engel and Fischer were confined in each cell and were surrounded by a strong guard of police. They were all dressed in white, and each wore a white cap.

Spies lay on one side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

Engel lay on his side, his head on his arm, and slept peacefully as a babe. Fischer had turned over on his back, and the consequence was that he frequently let out a snore that echoed in a startling manner through the silent corridors of the building.

he attempted to engage the doomed Texan in religious conversation. Parsons had not yet finished his breakfast. What passed between them was not divulged. In the meantime Spies had called for paper and envelopes, and when they were furnished he began writing.

He was interrupted by the sheriff, who escorted him and stood in front of the cell door while they talked. The sheriff took notes of their conversation and then passed on. After a stay of eighteen minutes in Parsons' cell, Dr. Bolton emerged and walked to Spies' door, stood looking at that individual who glanced at the clergyman and continued his writing. Dr. Bolton remained standing in front of Spies for two or three minutes, but receiving no recognition he walked away.

Writing materials were furnished to Parsons and Fischer, who immediately set about preparing statements. Engel made no request for pen or paper, but sat steadily on his bed looking at the opposite wall of his cell.

The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

It was now ten o'clock and the crowd of people gathered in front of the jail was increasing. The clergyman passed around to the north corridor, and from the gallery overlooking the scaffold, took a view of that grim structure. There he remained, and passed nervously backward and forward in front of the cells containing the four doomed Anarchists.

of yellowish palor—the face of August Spies—passed the first post of the gallows. The gagging crowd, ten feet below, had been waiting for the first glimpse of the apparition advancing across the scaffold. Spies looked calm and glanced down at the reporters with a faint smile.

He walked bravely over the drop, guided by the grasp of a deputy, to the further end of the gallows. Following close came Fischer—close enough to touch Spies' hand had his hand not been gripped under the white muslin. Fischer's countenance had a peculiar gleam totally unlike the sadness of Engel's heavy features and in strange contrast with the dead look of color in the pinched lineaments of Parsons. The once jaunty, vivacious Texan could not last a withered old man.

Following are the last words of the four doomed Anarchists:

Spies: "There will come a time when our lives will be more powerful than the voices they are struggling to death now."

Engel: "Hurray for Anarchy!"

Fischer: "I am a free man. This is the happiest moment of my life."

Parsons: "May I be allowed to speak? Will you let me speak, Sheriff Matson? Let the voice of the people be heard."

Then, after the cap was over his head, voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard.

Parsons: "May I be allowed to speak? Will you let me speak, Sheriff Matson? Let the voice of the people be heard."

Then, after the cap was over his head, voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard.

Parsons: "May I be allowed to speak? Will you let me speak, Sheriff Matson? Let the voice of the people be heard."

Then, after the cap was over his head, voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard.

Parsons: "May I be allowed to speak? Will you let me speak, Sheriff Matson? Let the voice of the people be heard."

Then, after the cap was over his head, voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard.

Parsons: "May I be allowed to speak? Will you let me speak, Sheriff Matson? Let the voice of the people be heard."

Then, after the cap was over his head, voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard.

Parsons: "May I be allowed to speak? Will you let me speak, Sheriff Matson? Let the voice of the people be heard."

Then, after the cap was over his head, voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard.

Parsons: "May I be allowed to speak? Will you let me speak, Sheriff Matson? Let the voice of the people be heard."

Then, after the cap was over his head, voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard.

Parsons: "May I be allowed to speak? Will you let me speak, Sheriff Matson? Let the voice of the people be heard."

Then, after the cap was over his head, voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard.

Parsons: "May I be allowed to speak? Will you let me speak, Sheriff Matson? Let the voice of the people be heard."

Then, after the cap was over his head, voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard.

Parsons: "May I be allowed to speak? Will you let me speak, Sheriff Matson? Let the voice of the people be heard."

Then, after the cap was over his head, voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard.

Parsons: "May I be allowed to speak? Will you let me speak, Sheriff Matson? Let the voice of the people be heard."

Then, after the cap was over his head, voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard.

Parsons: "May I be allowed to speak? Will you let me speak, Sheriff Matson? Let the voice of the people be heard."

Then, after the cap was over his head, voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard.

Parsons: "May I be allowed to speak? Will you let me speak, Sheriff Matson? Let the voice of the people be heard."

Then, after the cap was over his head, voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard.

Parsons: "May I be allowed to speak? Will you let me speak, Sheriff Matson? Let the voice of the people be heard."

Then, after the cap was over his head, voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard.

Parsons: "May I be allowed to speak? Will you let me speak, Sheriff Matson? Let the voice of the people be heard."

Then, after the cap was over his head, voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard. The voice of the people be heard.

Parsons: "May I be allowed to speak? Will you let me speak, Sheriff Matson? Let the voice of the people be heard."

THE FUNERAL

Of the Hanged Anarchists, Spies, Parsons, Engel and Fischer.

Thousands of Men and Women in Line, Most of Whom Wore the Red Ribbon of Socialism.

CHICAGO, Nov. 13.—Sixty thousand men and women marched through the streets today in the train of five flower-laden hearse, bearing the remains of Spies, Engel, Fischer and Parsons, the executed Anarchists, and of Ling, who cheated the gallows by suicide. The procession was the most remarkable ever seen in Chicago.

The women, who were in fully as great force as the men, wore their colors flaunting in full view, and whatever hatred of law or condemnation of it for the execution of the Anarchists was heard came from the women, who bore themselves with defiance. The remains were carried from the homes of the families, all of whom live in the vicinity of Milwaukee avenue, on the West side. At 12 o'clock the procession started from the home of the mother of August Spies, headed by the band of the Central Labor Union. The hearse bearing Spies' remains was buried under beautiful floral offerings. It was in charge of the Aurora Turn Verein. Nina Van Zandt occupied a seat in the carriage of Mrs. Spies.

The mother of all Anarchists, while they considered the others martyrs, deified the desperate Ling, and about his mutilated, self-styled body they clung, to vent their silent rage against the laws and society. When the funeral procession, with its five hearse, reached the South Side and turned on Fifth avenue, twenty-five thousand people crowded that thoroughfare and the intersecting streets to see the sympathizers of the dead disciples of Anarchy go by.

An old veteran wearing the badge of the G. A. R., joined in the parade, and holding a small American flag defied any man to pull it down. A policeman interfered, and told the man to throw the flag, but the crowd on the sidewalk joined issues with the old veteran, who bore aloft the only banner that floated in the procession, the Stars and Stripes.

The police had interdicted the carrying of any trades union flags or emblems indicative of any political belief, but the men who were in the ranks made a great display of red ribbons. In lieu of banners and flags, floral emblems were carried on high. All societies belonging to the Central Labor Union, the head center of socialism, were represented by large delegations, but were no distinguished badges, except the red ribbon with black cravat. Chief of Police Eberhardt had the whole police force on reserve duty. The procession reached the depot and started for Waldheim Cemetery at 2:45 p. m. Forty coaches were loaded down with friends and comrades of the dead.

At one end of the store, Mrs. Spies, with eyes red with weeping, and her face shrouded in a black veil.

Eda Mueller sat beside the casket which held the body of her son, Carl. Her face was pale as death, and she sobbed convulsively as the sympathizing friends filed in and out.

Further up the avenue, at 564, is another undertaker's shop, where the bodies of Spies, Parsons and Fischer were being cared for. Mrs. Parsons was the most notable person here. She sat with her back to the window, through which a hundred eager, curious eyes peered. A little woman, clothed in black, sat by the body of the dead man.

This was Mrs. Van Zandt, and